

HARLEY QUINN x ELVIRA

03 DYNAMITE[®]
RATED TEEN+



PALMIOTTI
CONNER
SAMU



HARLEY QUINN x ELVIRA

03 DYNAMITE
RATED TEEN+



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HAR
2
DIN
QBACH

HARLEY QUINN x ELVIRA®

03 DYNAMITE®
RATED TEEN+



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PALMIOTTI
CONNER
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HARLEY Quinn

ELVIRA



DYNAMITE
RATED TEEN+

03



B.W.
2025



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THIS IS FER THE
NASTY
NAME-CALLIN'!

POW



AND THIS IS FOR...

...WELL...

...JUST FOR FUN!

AAAAAGGGHH!

AND BECAUSE
ARACHNOPHOBIA
IS ONE OF MY FAVORITE MOVIES.

SIC YM,
ITZY! SIC YM,
BITZY!



THIS IS
WHATCHA GET FER
PESTERIN'

POW GIRL!

AND WHAT YOU
GET FOR BUGGING
THE HELL OUT OF

ELSPYDRA!

JUST DON'T
CALL ME MADAME WEB
IF YOU WANT TO KEEP
THE REST OF YOUR
TEETH!

--::--

KILLERS COMING OUT OF THE WOODWORK

"AN' NOW THAT WE TOOK OUT BOFFA FUNGOO, WE'LL BE VANQUISHIN' ALL SORTS A' LOWLIFES!"

POW! TAKE THAT, BATSO!

POW! DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, BUSTER!

POW! I WILL SHOVE THAT POKER SO FAR UP YOUR TAIL-HOLE AND RAT-KABOB YOU ALL THE WAY BACK TO NIMH.



"BUT WE AIN'T JUST BADDIE-BEATERS, WE CAN DO THE GOODY-TWO-SHOES CRAP, TOO!"



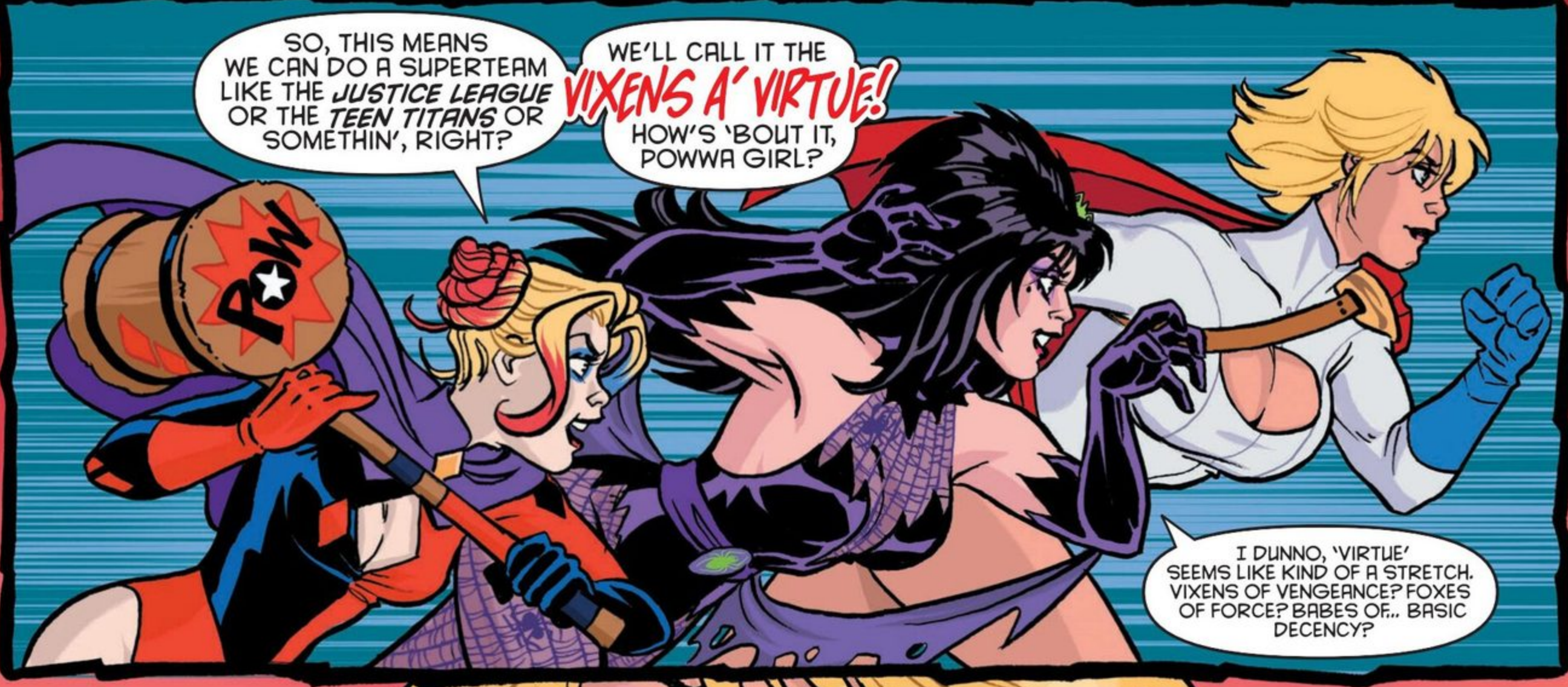
PETER PARKER, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!



SO, THIS MEANS WE CAN DO A SUPERTEAM LIKE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OR THE TEEN TITANS OR SOMETHIN', RIGHT?

WE'LL CALL IT THE VIXENS A' VIRTUE! HOW'S 'BOUT IT, POWWA GIRL?

I DUNNO, 'VIRTUE' SEEMS LIKE KIND OF A STRETCH. VIXENS OF VENGEANCE? FOXES OF FORCE? BABES OF... BASIC DECENCY?



UM, NO.





HARLEY...
THE ACTUAL *REAL*
STORY. FROM THE
BEGINNING.

LIKE THE
BEGINNIN' WHEN
MY MOM FINALLY
LET MY DAD STAY
OVERNIGHT AT
HER DORM?

SIGH

FROM WHEN
YOU ALL GOT TO
BOFFA FUNGOO'S
PLACE OUT ON
LONG ISLAND.

HEY,
INVINCIBLE
MAE WEST,
CAN I GO?

WAIT,
INVINCIBLE
WHA--?

SERIOUSLY,
I'M PLASTERED WITH
PISTACHIO AND I WANT
TO GET OUT OF THESE
RAGS SOON AS
I CAN.

LOOK,
EVERYONE STAYS
TILL I GET THE
WHOLE STORY.

LISTEN, MISS
BULLET-PROOF
BAZONGAS, I'M
REALLY STICKY, AND
NOT IN A GOOD,
ALL-NIGHT PARTY
KINDA WAY.

THE NAME IS
POWER GIRL, AND
STOP POKING ME, OR
I'LL FLY YOU BACK TO
LONG ISLAND BY
YOUR ANKLES.

I'D PAY
MONEY TA
SEE THAT.

GOOD
POINT. ANY
OF IT WORKS
FER ME.

THE STICKY
PARTY THING, THE
POKIN' THING, OR
THE ANKLES
THING?

I JUST
CAN'T THINK
STRAIGHT, I WANNA
GET BETWEEN 'EM
AN' WEAR 'EM LIKE
HEADPHONES.

NO
KIDDIN'...

WE CAN HEAR
EVERY SINGLE WORD
YOU'RE SAYING.

WELL, I COULDN'T.
BESIDES LOOKING LIKE
A SEVEN-FOOT-TALL,
BLONDE *ME*, YOU GOT
SUPER-HEARING,
TOO?

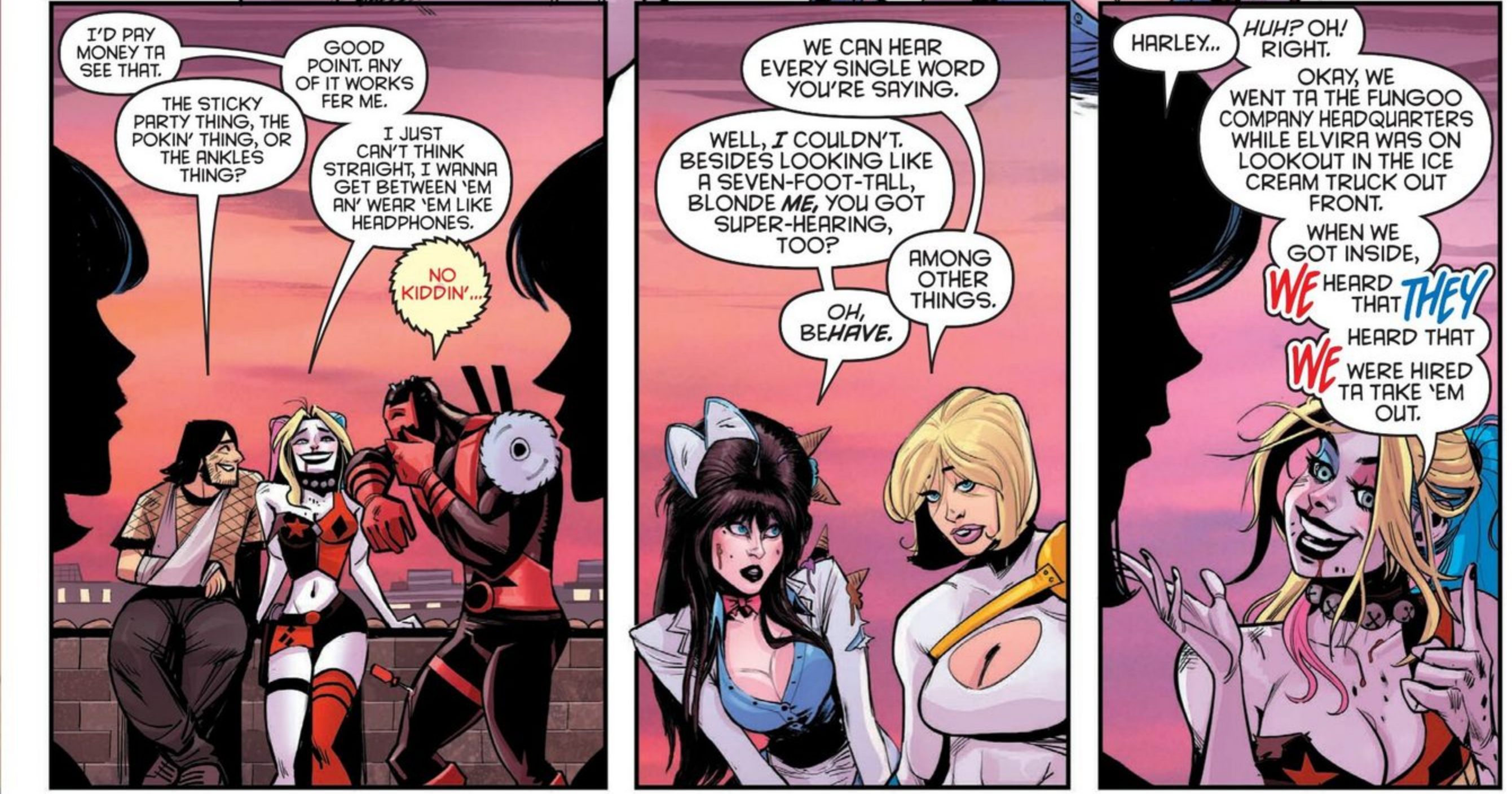
AMONG
OTHER
THINGS.

OH,
BEHAVE.

HARLEY...
HUH? OH!
RIGHT.

OKAY, WE
WENT TA THE FUNGOO
COMPANY HEADQUARTERS
WHILE ELVIRA WAS ON
LOOKOUT IN THE ICE
CREAM TRUCK OUT
FRONT.

WHEN WE
GOT INSIDE,
WE HEARD THAT **THEY**
HEARD THAT
WE WERE HIRED
TA TAKE 'EM
OUT.



FIVE HOURS EARLIER...

PSYCHOPATH?

PSYCHOPATH?!

WE'LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT.

WAIT.
HOW ABOUT
A COUNTER
OFFER?

I WILL **DOUBLE**
THE AMOUNT YOU'RE
GETTING PAID IF YOU
TAKE OUT THE GUYS
THAT HIRED YOU TO
TAKE **US** OUT.

HA!
DON'T
TRY AN' BEFUDDLE
ME WITH YER LOGIC,
FUNGOO.

THREE
THINGS.

FIRST, YA BOUGHT OUT
PIZZA CITY IN QUEENS TA
MAKE A SHOWROOM FER YER
KITCHEN CRAP, DENYIN' US OF
SOME A' THE **GREATEST**
SICILIAN SLICES OF
ALL TIME.

FOR THAT
CRIME ALONE,
I SHOULD BURN
DOWN THIS
PLACE.

STEVE, THE
BOSS IS IN TROUBLE.
GET THE CREW OVER
THERE AND KILL THAT
PROBLEM,
PRONTO!

TELL JENNY
TO MAKE THE CALL
AND GET SOME
SUPER-POWERED
HELP ON DECK.

SECOND,

WE HEARD YER
GONNA HIRE A DOZEN A'
YER BEST MEN TA TAKE
US OUT.

WELL, THEY
WOULDN'T STAND A
CHANCE AGAINST US,
WHICH WOULD COST
YA DEARLY, I WOULD
IMAGINE.

SO, I'M DEBATIN'
TAKIN' YOU UP ON YER
OFFER IF YA **TRIPLE**
THE AMOUNT.

YEAH, **TRIPLE**
WOULD WORK
FER ME.

WHAT'S
THE THIRD
THING?

FRANKIE...

SHE HAD THREE
THINGS TO TELL US.
I'M ASKIN', WHAT'S
THE **THIRD**?

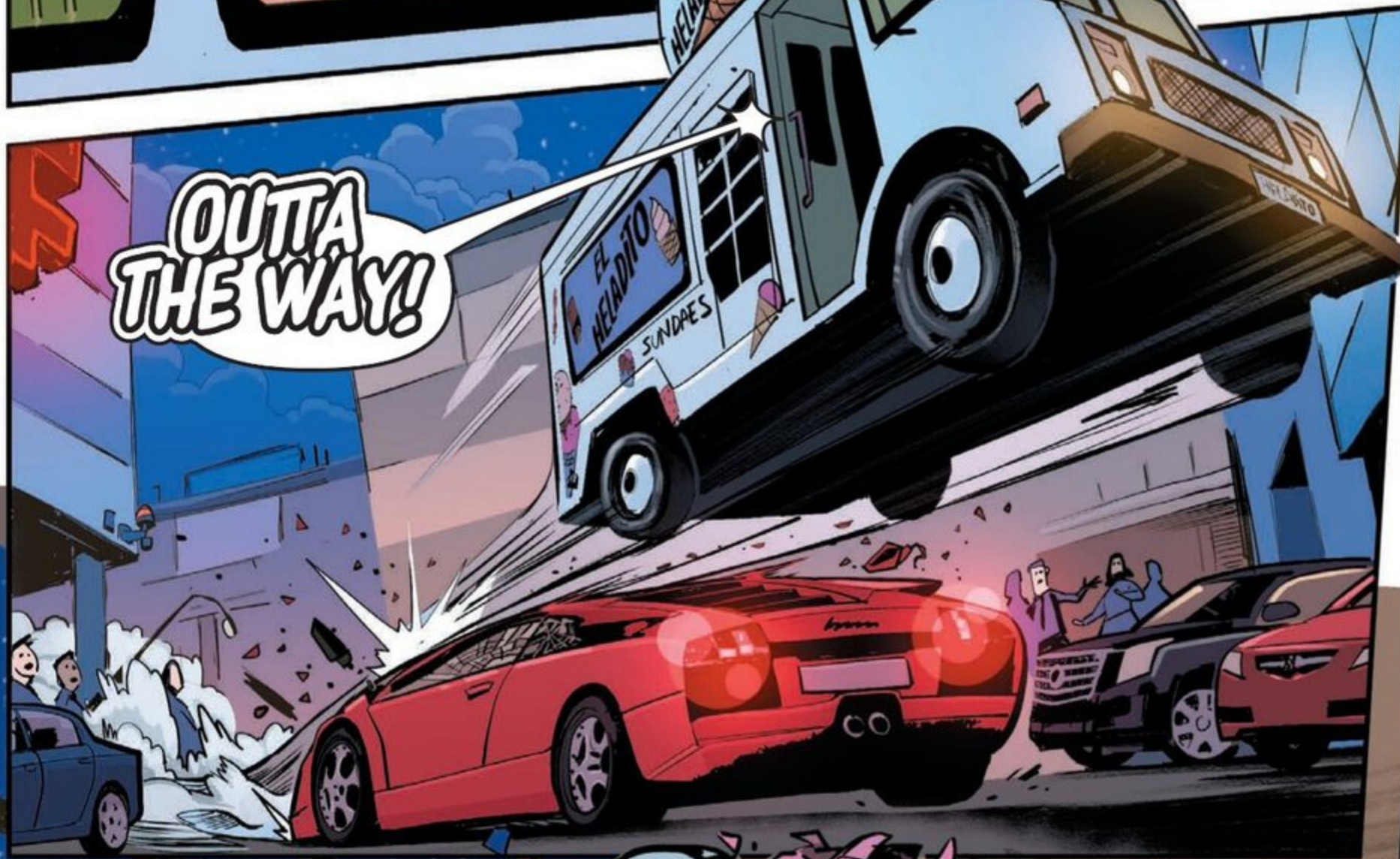
OH. YEAH.
I ALMOST
FORGOT.

YOU CALLED ME A
PSYCHOPATH.

SO, THE
TRIPLE AMOUNT
THING IS OFF
THE TABLE.

WE ARE
NOW GONNA
KICK YER
ASSES!







IEEYAAARRGGH!



WE GOT COMPANY AN' THE FUNGOONS ARE PACKIN' SOME REAL HEAT.

TIME TA HIT THE ROAD, KIDS.

YOU GOT THE MESSAGE, FUNGOO?

STAY AWAY OR PAY. NEXT TIME WE WON'T GO SO EASY ON YA.

RAWWK... COMPANY HEAT...

I'M GONNA KILL YOU! YOU HEAR ME?

GET IN LINE, STUMPS.



BULLETPROOF GLASS ON AN ICE CREAM TRUCK?

WE SOFT SERVE IN SOME PRETTY HARD NEIGHBORHOODS.



GRAB THAT STICK AND BACK IT UP!



I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE SEX SYMBOLS...

VOOOOMMM!



WELL, AS Y'CAN IMAGINE, WE GOT OUTTA THERE IN NOTHIN' FLAT AN' MADE IT BACK HOME JUST AS THE ICE CREAM TRUCK WENT KAPUT.

IT REALLY WAS FUN WATCHIN' ELVIRA DRIVE BACKWARDS FER THE FIRST FEW MILES.

YEAH, I'VE SEEN DRIVE, LIKE, A HUNDRED TIMES.

I WATCH A LOT OF RYAN GOSLING. HE HELPS ME... UMM... *SLEEP.*

AS SOON AS WE SAW WE WEREN'T BEIN' FOLLOWED, RED TOOK OVER.

I GOT TA RUB ELVIRA'S SORE NECK THE WHOLE WAY BACK.

YOU HAVE A VERY BROAD IDEA OF WHERE A NECK IS LOCATED.



SO, THIS FUNGOO GUY WANTS REVENGE FOR YOU TOTALING HIS OFFICE BUILDING?

AN' CRUSHIN' HIS LEGS.

LOOK, I WOULDN'A CALLED, BUT THE WAY TONY WAS TALKIN', WE MIGHT BE OUTTA OUR LEAGUE ON THIS ONE.

AND I'M GONNA BE OUTTA THIS GLOPPY FROCK, NOW.



BOFFA'S CONNECTED. ONE A' HIS GUYS IS AN OL' ARMY BUDDY A' TONY'S. HE TOLD 'IM THAT HE CALLED IN A HEAVY HITTER TO TAKE US OUT.

BY HEAVY HITTER, YOU MEAN--

A SUPER POWERED MEANIE CALLED THE **BAD SAMARITAN!**

THERE USED TA BE A RUSSIAN SPY WITH THAT NAME, BUT HE DISAPPEARED AN' HIS SUPERHERO NAME TRADEMARK EXPIRED.



HE'S GOT POWERS LIKE *YERS*, BUT WITH A REAL CHIP ON HIS SHOULDER FER PEOPLE LIKE *ME*.

PEOPLE LIKE *YOU*? WHAT EXACTLY DOES THAT MEAN?

HE HAS A THING AGAINST WHITE PEOPLE.

WHAT NOW?



LIKE, INDIVIDUALS WHOSE ANCESTRY ORIGINATES IN EUROPE? CAUCASIANS? WASPS FROM CONNECTICUT?

SORRY, I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE THINKIN' STRAIGHT. I'LL BE MORE SPECIFIC.

HE HATES **FUNNY** WHITE PEOPLE.



HE DOESN'T LIKE COMEDY?

NO. YOU KNOW.

WHITE SKIN.

CIRCUS FOLK.

CLOWNS.



BAD SAMARITAN IS ON HIS WAY WITH AN ARMY A' HIRED KILLERS.

FUNGOO PUT A PRICE ON HARLEY AN' ELVIRA'S HEAD THAT'S TOO *SWEET* TO PASS UP.

MY HEAD? WHAT DID I DO?



ALL I DID WAS SATISFY A FEW HUNDRED OF HIS VERY HUNGRY HIRED HANDS. WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM WITH *ME*?

I THINK IT'S THE RUNNIN' OVER HIS LEGS THING.

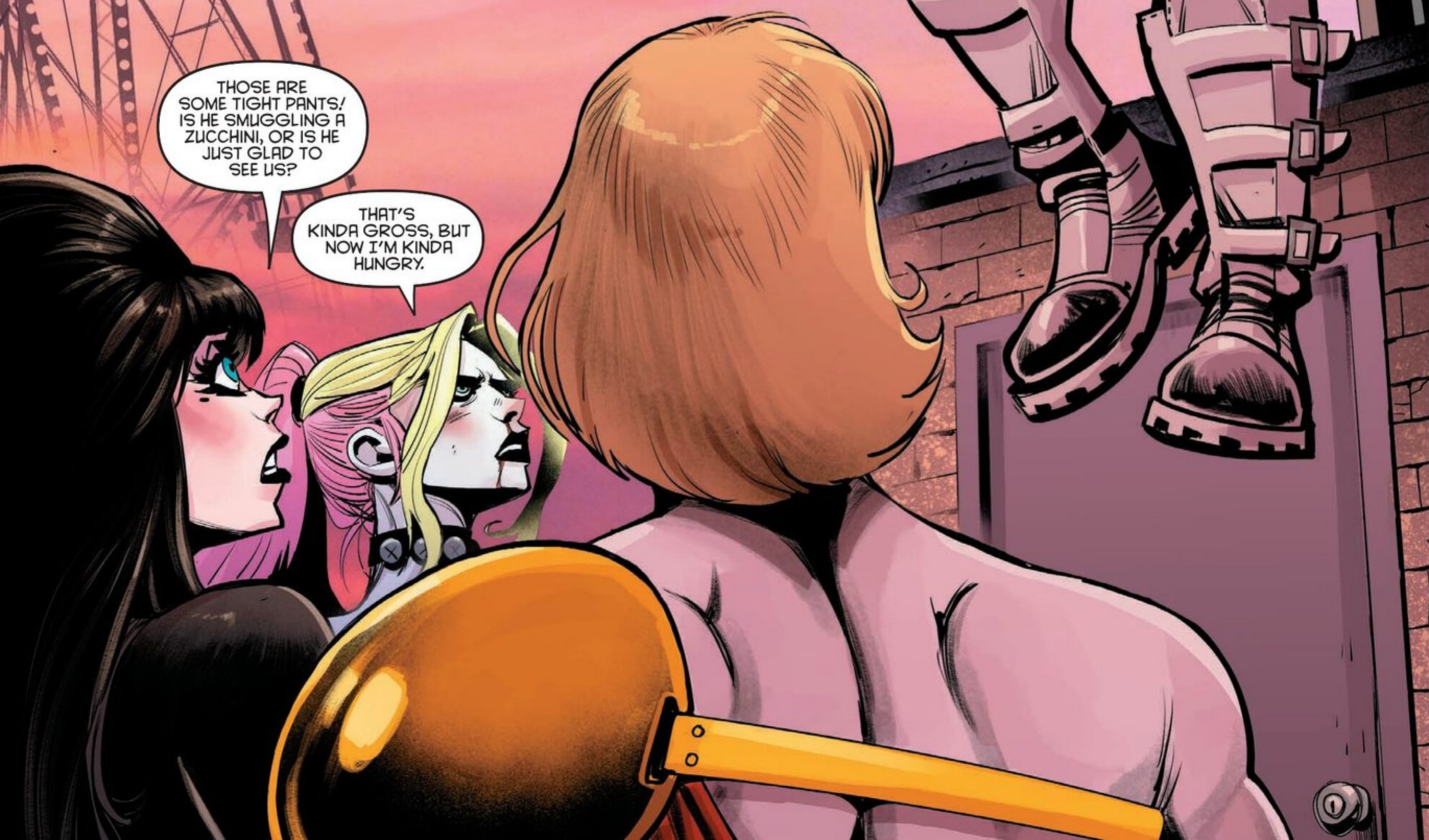


OH. YEAH, THAT'S A PAIN THAT'S GONNA LINGER. MAYBE HE CAN GET A GOOD PRICE ON A LAZY-BOY.

WHOA. NOW THAT I'VE WIPE THE WHIPPED CREAM OUT OF MY EYES, I'M GETTING A GOOD LOOK AT YOU.

I CAN DEFINITELY SEE WHAT OTHERS SEE IN *ME*.

SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN, POWERPUFF?





I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN, BAD SAMARITAN.

IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOUR POWERS?

I AM FLATTERED TO HAVE BEEN ASKED THIS QUESTION BY YOU, POWER GIRL.

SIMPLY PUT, I CAN OBVIOUSLY FLY FASTER THAN ANYTHING ON THE PLANET, BUT I ALSO HAVE UNEQUALED SUPER STRENGTH, VISION THAT ALLOWS ME TO SEE DISTANCES MOST MEN COULD ONLY DREAM OF, AND IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF, I HAVE THE MIND OF A GENIUS AND A BODY MICHELANGELO HIMSELF COULD NOT EVER HAVE IMAGINED.

MY SUIT, INCLUDING MY CAPE, ARE ALSO INVULNERABLE, A CHEMICAL COMPOUND I INVENTED MYSELF THAT I PLAN TO SHARE WITH THE WORLD ONE DAY WHEN I FEEL THEY ARE READY FOR MY LEVEL OF BRILLIANCE.



YOU CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO THOSE INITIALS ON YOUR COSTUME, THAT'S FOR SURE.



I THOUGHT THEY STOOD FOR BABY SNAKE...

HEH.



ANOTHER QUESTION. ARE YOU ABLE TO BREATHE IN SPACE?



HAVING ONCE TAKEN OUT SOME SATELLITES FOR A CLIENT, I HAVE LEARNED I CAN, INDEED, BREATHE IN SPACE. IT'S JUST ANOTHER THING ABOUT THIS BODY YOU SEE BEFORE YOU.

YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT ONE OF MY SECRET WISHES IS TO ONE DAY TAKE OFF ON A QUEST TO EXPLORE THE UNIVERSE IN THE NAME OF MANKIND.



UNDER
HEEL



GUESS WHAT? TODAY IS THE DAY.



WHATEVER
YOU'RE THINKING
OF DOING, I CAN
ASSURE YOU THAT
IT WON'T MAKE
A--

WAIT, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
TO MY CAPE?

TAKING
YOU OUT
FOR A
SPIN.

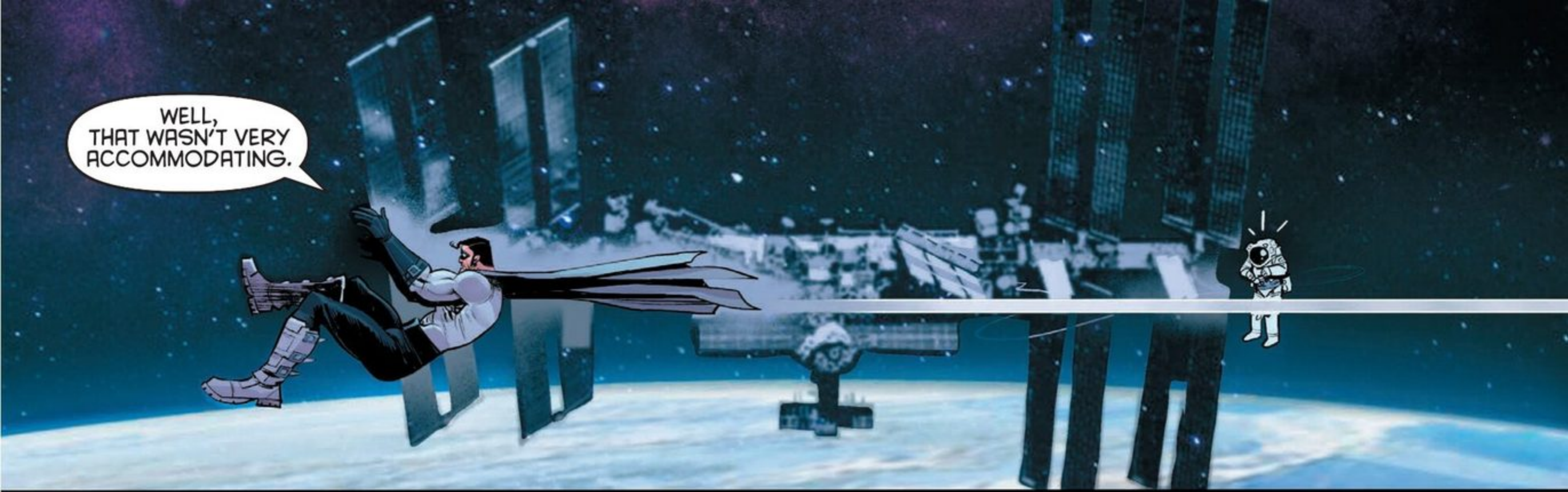
LET'S SEE...
AH, FOUND A
CLEAR PATH.

WHOOOSH

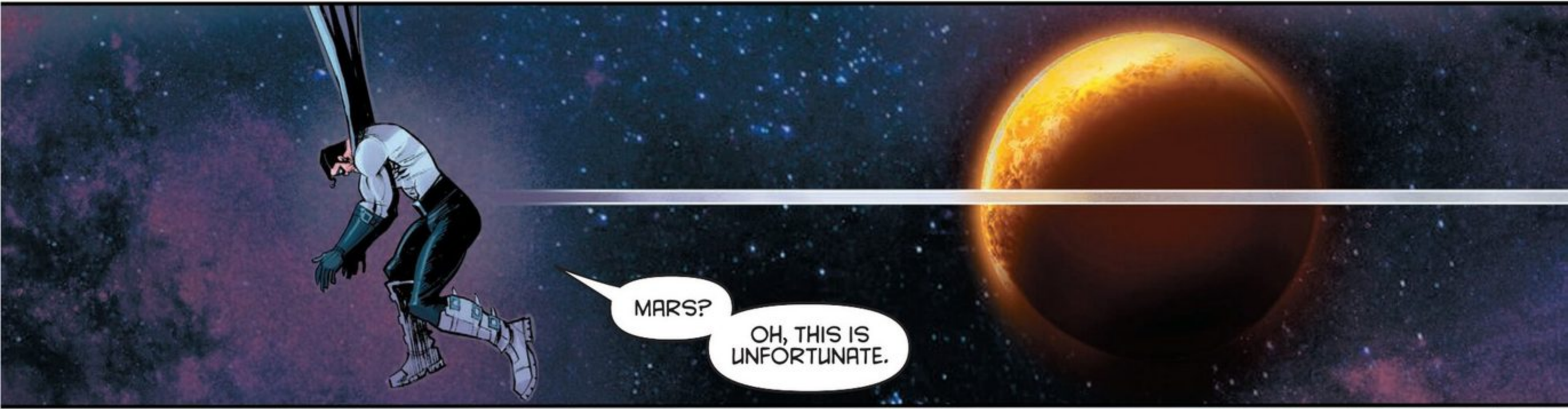
HAH! SHE
COULD TOTALLY
PUT SPACE-X
OUT
OF BUSINESS!

I ABSOLUTELY
DID NOT SEE THAT
COMING.

WHEN SHE
ASKED IF HE COULD
BREATHE IN SPACE,
I HAD MY
SUSPICIONS.



WELL,
THAT WASN'T VERY
ACCOMMODATING.



MARS?
OH, THIS IS
UNFORTUNATE.



OH, NO.
SATURN.
UGH.
I AM NEVER
GETTING BACK
TO EARTH.



AH, PLUTO.
ONCE A PLANET, NOW
DOWNGRADED TO A
DWARF PLANET.
SIGH

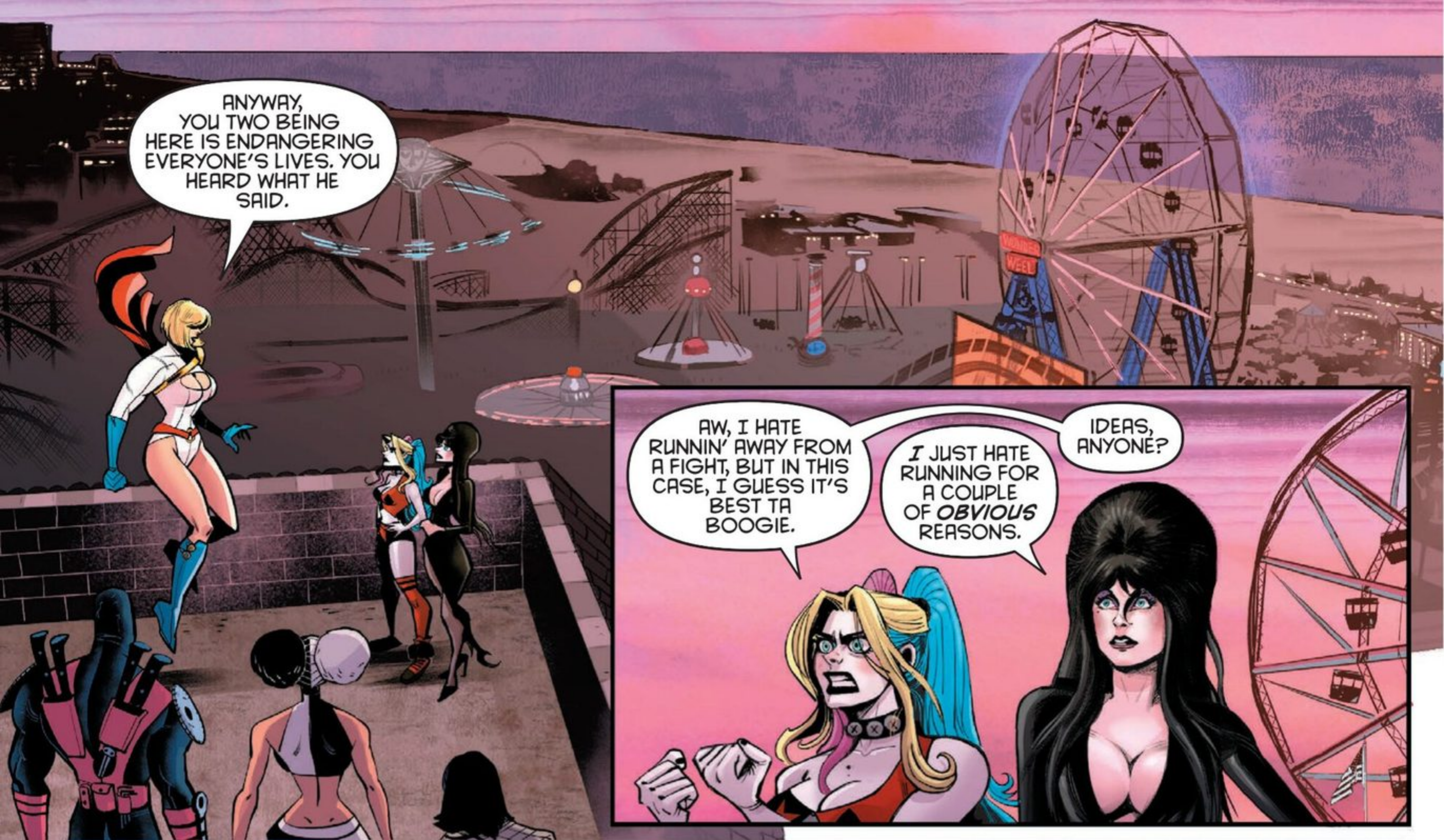


I GUESS
I'LL GO GET HIM IN
A FEW HOURS.

SERIOUSLY, LET
ME KNOW WHAT I CAN
DO TO CHANGE YOUR
MIND. **EVERYTHING**
IS ON THE TABLE.

AW, DON'T
BOTHR. SHE'S A
REAL SUPERHERO,
Y'KNOW, WITH A
CODE AN' ALL
THAT.

ONLY CODE
I HAVE IS MY
ZIP CODE...AND IT
UNZIPS IN THE
BACK.



ANYWAY, YOU TWO BEING HERE IS ENDANGERING EVERYONE'S LIVES. YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID.



AW, I HATE RUNNIN' AWAY FROM A FIGHT, BUT IN THIS CASE, I GUESS IT'S BEST TA BOOGIE.

I JUST HATE RUNNING FOR A COUPLE OF OBVIOUS REASONS.

IDEAS, ANYONE?



I GOT A FRIEND WHO HAS A PLACE WE CAN CRASH IN *TRANSYLVANIA*. HE'S A COUNT.

LOVELY GUY. SLEEPS MOST OF THE DAY AWAY, BUT MAKES UP FOR IT AFTER HOURS.

A REAL PARTY ANIMAL.



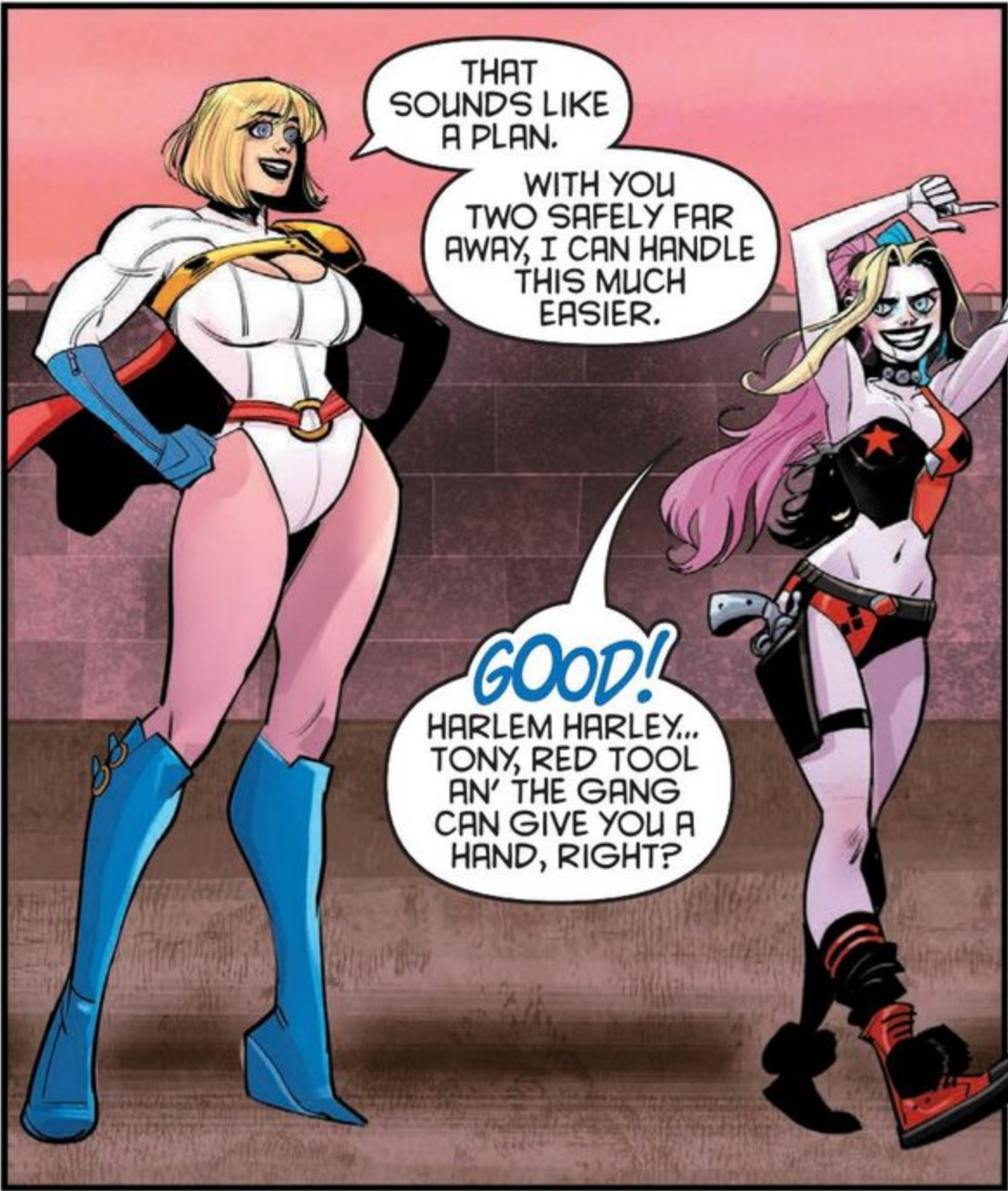
I GOT A FRIEND WHO HAS A PLACE WE CAN CRASH IN *TRANSYLVANIA*. HE'S A COUNT.

LOVELY GUY. SLEEPS MOST OF THE DAY AWAY, BUT MAKES UP FOR IT AFTER HOURS.

A REAL PARTY ANIMAL.



GOTCHA!





UGH. SERIOUSLY, GUYS, DO I LOOK LIKE A TAXI SERVICE ?



EVEN IF I WERE, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO COMFORTABLY CARRY *BOTH* OF YOU ACROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET?

IT'LL PUT A REAL STRAIN ON YOUR RIBCAGE AND YOUR SPINE.

WE GOT THREE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORTS IN THE TRI-STATE AREA, AND I LIKE TO TRAVEL FIRST CLASS. HOW ABOUT WE JUST DO THAT?

NOTHING PERSONAL, I JUST KNOW WE'D FIGHT OVER THE BOOB WINDOW SEAT.

WHAT?

I HAVE AN IDEA. I GOTTA GO DOWNSTAIRS AN' TALK TA MY BEAVER.

LOOK, SOME THINGS ARE JUST TOO EASY.



SHE CAN PUT YOU GUYS IN AN OLD CAR AN' JUST CARRY YA LIKE THAT.

NAW...WITH HER ON THE OUTSIDE A' THE CAR, WE CAN'T CHAT. SHE'LL BE BORED.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THIS IS EVEN A THING. ELVIRA'S IDEA IS FINE.

I DON'T WANNA SPEND HALF A DAY FARTIN' IN A FLYING CAN.

LOOK, SHE AIN'T A FLYIN' HORSE Y'CAN JUST MOUNT--

WAIT, WHAT? BERNIE, YER A **GENIUS!**



ELVIRA AN' I CAN SQUEEZE TOGETHER.

WHA'DYA THINK?

NOPE. NO.

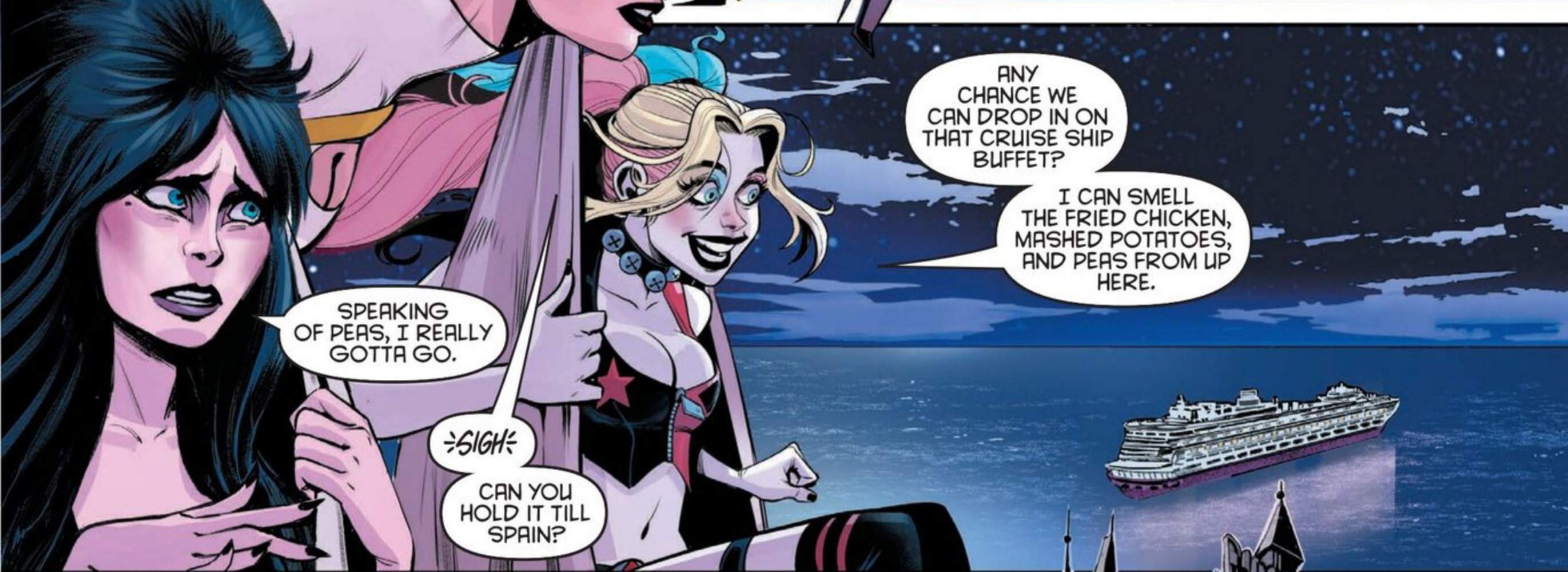
KINKY!



NINETEEN-THIRTIES HOBO-STYLE!

SIGH

AWESOME!



ANY CHANCE WE CAN DROP IN ON THAT CRUISE SHIP BUFFET?

I CAN SMELL THE FRIED CHICKEN, MASHED POTATOES, AND PEAS FROM UP HERE.

SPEAKING OF PEAS, I REALLY GOTTA GO.

SIGH

CAN YOU HOLD IT TILL SPAIN?



PIZZA! I CAN--

I KNOW, I KNOW. YOU CAN SMELL IT FROM HERE.

CAN WE--

NO.

NO PIZZA FOR HARLEY, AND NO PEPPERONI FOR ELVIRA.

SIGH



THIS IS THE PLACE, OUR CARPATHIAN AIR-BNB!

PRETTY SWANKY, EH?

WE WON'T SEE THE COUNT TILL TONIGHT. HE DOESN'T DO DAYTIME. GETS THE WORST SUNBURN YOU'VE EVER SEEN.

GOOD! WE CAN TAKE A NAP AFTER WE EAT SOMETHIN'. A PLACE THIS BIG MUST HAVE A **GIANT KITCHEN** WITH SOME **GIANT FOOD**.

OKAY, I'M OUT OF HERE. STAY AND WAIT FOR MY CALL, GOT IT?

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, POWER GIRL. YER THE BEST.

PLEASE TAKE CARE A' MY FRIENDS AN' DON'T LET MY HOME GET BURNED DOWN, OKAY?

ONLY IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO BURN DOWN THIS COUNTRY, PLEASE.

I'M SORRY, I CAN'T MAKE A PROMISE LIKE THAT.

I'LL DO MY BEST TA TRY **NOT** TO, IF THAT HELPS.

LISTEN, ALL KIDDING ASIDE, THANKS FOR THE LIFT AND FOR LOOKING OUT FOR US. YOU'RE EVERYTHING YOUR LITTLE BUDDY SAID ABOUT YOU, AND MORE.

WAY MORE.

LET ME BUY YOU DINNER WHEN WE GET HOME.

OR A GIFT CERTIFICATE TO BRUNHILDA'S BIG AND BRASSY BRAS.

LEAST I CAN DO.

JUST STAY OUT OF TROUBLE TILL YOU GET BACK.

I'M HER BEST FRIEND, YA KNOW.

I CAN TELL BY THE WAY YOU HUG HER. REMINDS ME OF THE FIRST **ALIEN** MOVIE.

WHY NOT, KID. GRAB THOSE KNOCKERS AND MAKE SOME NOISE.

CAN WE GO INSIDE AN' SEE IF THE KITCHEN STAFF CAN WHIP US UP A FEAST?

AND SOMETIMES YOU **DO** HAVE TO SWING AT THE SLOW PITCHES.

BACK ON LONG ISLAND...

WELL SUZIE,
I REALLY THINK
I OUTDID MYSELF
THIS TIME.

THAT YOU
MANAGED TO
KEEP HIM ALIVE AND
FIX HIS BODY IS JUST
AMAZING. I CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE
HIM.

OKAY, YOU
MIGHT BE GETTING
A BIT AHEAD OF YOURSELF
HERE. I TOLD YOU I COULD
SAVE HIM, BUT I SAID
NOTHING ABOUT HIS
BODY.

THAT MESS
OF FLESH WAS
KAPUT.

WHAT?

DESPITE MY BEST
EFFORTS TO PRESERVE
WHAT REMAINED, THE BURNS
AND LACERATIONS ALONE
LEFT IRREVERSIBLE
DAMAGE.

AND WHEN
HE LANDED IN THE
CHLORINATED WATER IN
THE NEIGHBOR'S POOL,
IT ONLY ACCELERATED
THE DETERIORATION
OF HIS EXPOSED
ORGANS.

IN THE END,
THERE WAS NO
CHOICE BUT TO
REMOVE EVERYTHING
DEEMED BEYOND
SAVING.

IT WAS
A LOT.

ERIK!

WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING?

IS THERE
NOTHING LEFT OF MY
GRANDFATHER?

WHAT IS HE,
SOME KIND OF
FLOATING BRAIN
IN A JAR LIKE ON
FUTURAMA?

HAHAHAHAHA!

NO...
NO...DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS.

HEY, DID YOU
EVER SEE THE ONE
WHERE THEY EAT THE
LITTLE ALIEN BABIES
'CAUSE THEY THOUGHT
THEY WERE CHICKEN
NUGGETS?

CUT THE CRAP ALREADY!
JUST SHOW ME WHAT YOU DID
TO MY GRANDFATHER!

REMEMBER,
YOU OWE ME
A DATE FOR
THIS...

...OH, AND
I THOUGHT UP
A COOL NAME
FOR HIM.

NOW!



SUZIE SHELLMAN, WELCOME TO THE WORLD...

...YOUR GRANDFATHER...

...**FRANKENSID!**



SUZIE! DOLL!

THANKS FOR HOOKING ME UP WITH THIS NICE YOUNG FELLOW.

I WOULD LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT, BUT I GOT A MISTRESS OF THE DARK AND HER CLOWN BUDDY TO ANNIHILATE.



SUZIE, GET BACK.

HE'S GONNA--



GRANDPA?

THUNDER

NEXT ISSUE: A FEW KNIGHTS IN A CASTLE!

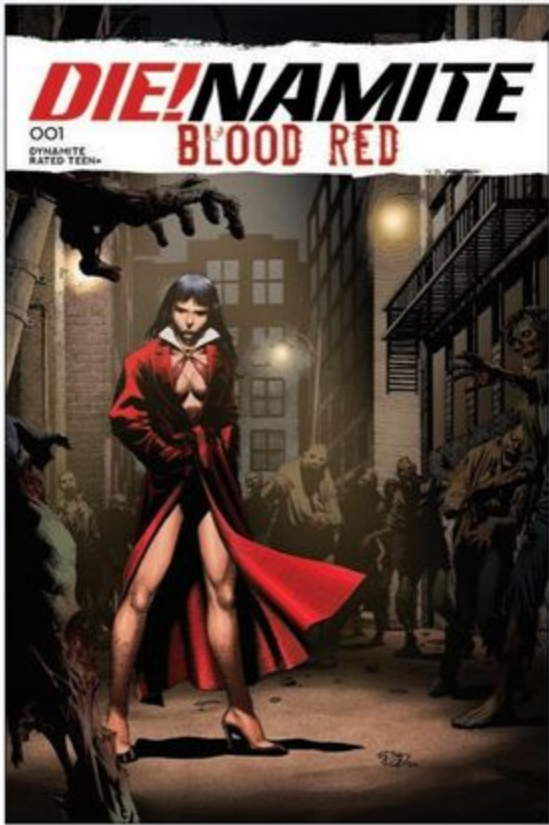


NEXT ISSUE:
OUT OF THE FRYING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE!
With things getting too hot to handle back in Brooklyn, Elvira and Harley abscond to the cooler climes of Transylvania to crash with one of Elvira’s best buddies in his tastefully appointed castle. But despite their reputation as old-school hedonists, the Count’s already-invited guests don’t much care for this pair of interlopers — and they’ve got some decidedly medieval ideas for how to deal with party crashers!

HIGHLIGHTED TITLES



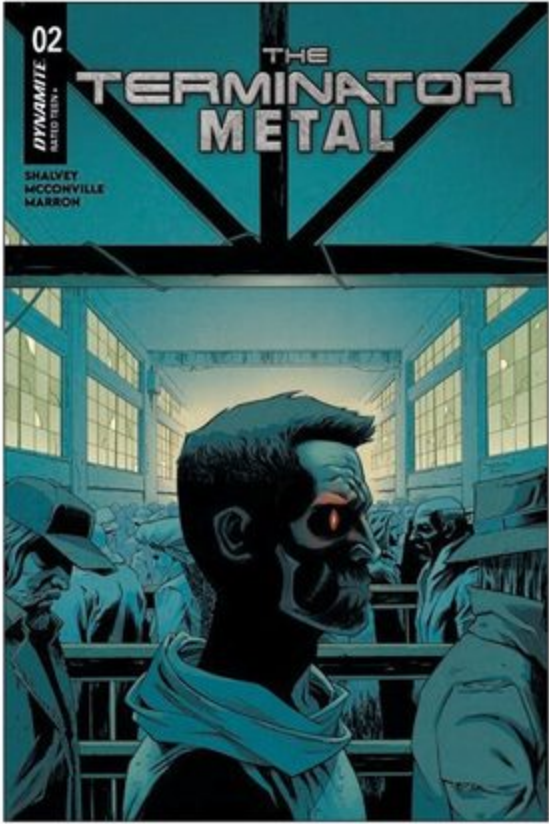
HARLEY QUINN X ELVIRA #2



DIE! NAMITE BLOOD RED #2



VAMPIRELLA #6



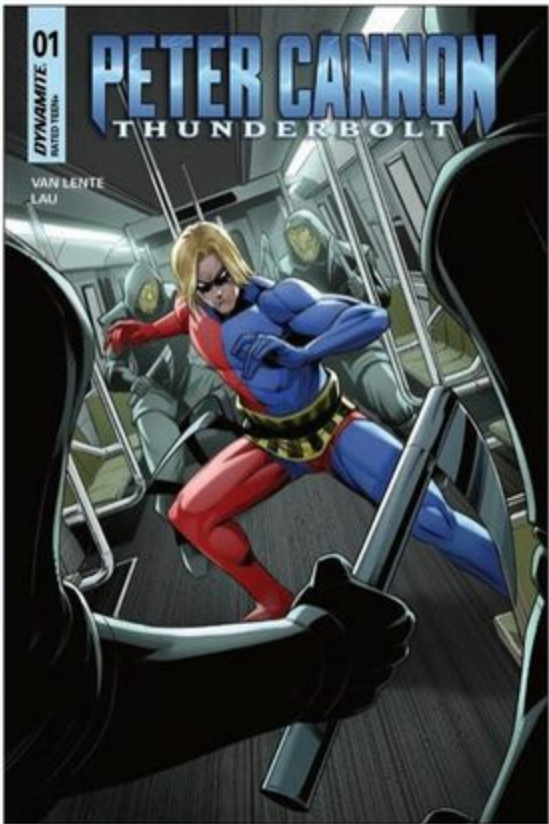
TERMINATOR: METAL #2



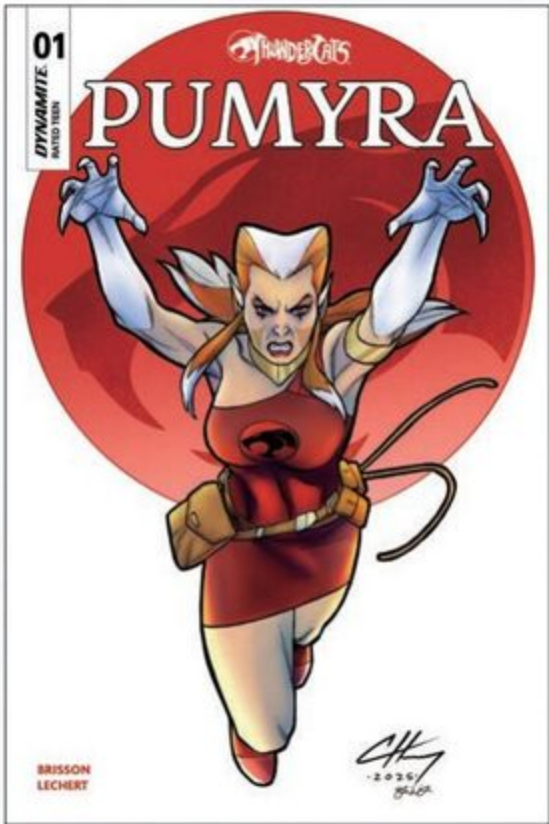
SUPERNATURAL #2



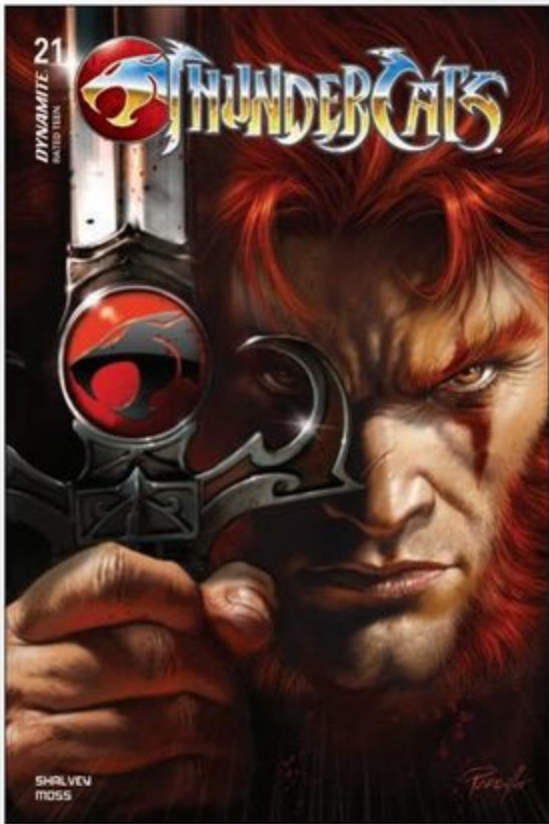
SPACE GHOST #5



PETER CANNON THUNDERBOLT #1



THUNDERCATS: PUMYRA



THUNDERCATS #21



COVER A
ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER B
ART BY
CHAD HARDIN



COVER C
ART BY
JOSEPH MICHAEL LINSNER



COVER D
ART BY
BEN CALDWELL



COVER E
PREMIUM METAL COVER
VIRGIN ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER F
LIMITED VIRGIN COVER
VIRGIN ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER G
10 COPY
INCENTIVE COVER
ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER H
10 COPY
INCENTIVE COVER
VIRGIN ART BY
BEN CALDWELL



COVER I
15 COPY
INCENTIVE COVER
VIRGIN ART BY
JOSEPH MICHAEL LINSNER



COVER J
15 COPY
INCENTIVE COVER
VIRGIN ART BY
CHAD HARDIN



COVER K
20 COPY
INCENTIVE COVER
VIRGIN ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER L
FOC 7 COPY
INCENTIVE COVER
LINE ART BY
JOSEPH MICHAEL LINSNER



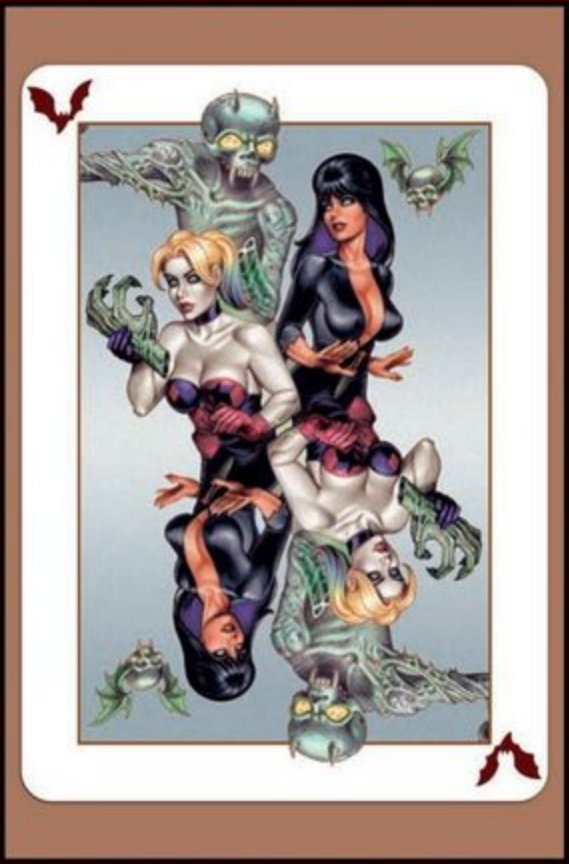
COVER M
FOC10 COPY
INCENTIVE COVER
VIRGIN LINE ART BY
JOSEPH MICHAEL LINSNER



COVER N
BLIND BAG



COVER O
BLIND BAG
ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER P
BLIND BAG
ART BY
JOSEPH MICHAEL LINSNER



COVER Q
BLIND BAG
LINE ART BY
CHAD HARDIN



COVER R
BLIND BAG
VIRGIN LINE ART BY
CHAD HARDIN



COVER S
BLIND BAG
LINE ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER T
BLIND BAG
VIRGIN LINE ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER U
BLIND BAG
LINE ART BY
AMANDA CONNER



COVER V
BLIND BAG
VIRGIN LINE ART BY
AMANDA CONNER